

SMASHES WINDOWS OF AUTO IN RIVER; SAVES TWO GIRLS

New York Man Swims to
Shore of Hudson River
With Victims.

2 OTHERS DROWNED

Unskilled Woman Driver
Backs Car Off Dock at
Highland Ferry.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 15.—When Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Schuttrick, proprietors of a summer hotel at Springtown, drove a party of four friends to Highland, opposite here, last night, to catch a ferry they found they had some time to wait before the boat would arrive.

"Let's ride about a bit," said Mr. Schuttrick, so Mrs. Schuttrick, who was at the wheel, threw in the reverse and started to back the closed sedan around. She had only been driving for two days and apparently was not familiar with the mechanism, for, once the car started backing, it kept on going until it plunged off the dock into twenty feet of water.

In the resulting confusion, Mr. and Mrs. Schuttrick were drowned, and their guests only escaped through circumstances that made heroes of two young New Yorkers.

The Schuttricks occupied the front seat. In the rear were Miss Rachel Canfield, twenty-three, and her sister, Flora, eighteen, next door neighbors of the Schuttricks at Springtown; William S. P. Davidson of No. 634 East 27th Street, New York, and Eugene Myers of No. 729 East 24th Street, New York, both of them salesmen.

As the sedan sank, Davidson and Myers smashed the side windows and pushed the young women out to what proved to be safety. Davidson, a strong swimmer, piloted Rachel Canfield to the edge of the dock, where she was pulled ashore by bystanders who hurried to the scene. Myers, although unable to swim a stroke, did his best to save Flora Canfield. He succeeded when overboard, knotted into a clumsy rope, were thrown to them from the dock, and Davidson, after rescuing the older sister, returned to help them.

Mrs. Schuttrick, pinioned behind the steering wheel, had no chance to escape, but her husband could have saved his life, in the opinion of bystanders. He broke from the car and came to the surface, but when would-be rescuers on the dock threw overboard lines to him, he made no effort to grasp them and sank to his death.

Opinion is divided as to whether he was too dazed to help himself, or, knowing Mrs. Schuttrick had lost her life, preferred to join her.

Twenty minutes after he sank, his body was recovered by Edward Wood, a grapple. Efforts at resuscitation failed. As soon as possible the sedan was pulled from the water. The front glass was broken and Mrs. Schuttrick was extricated. She could not be revived.

Davidson and Myers were brought here to the Windsor Hotel, where both are recovering from shock and exhaustion to-day. The Canfield sisters are at the home of their sister, Mrs. Tracy Bransford, No. 543 Main Street, Poughkeepsie, completely unharmed.

ACCUSED OF KILLING HER TWO HUSBANDS

Woman's Son Also Charged With
Murder of Second.

NEW BALTIMORE, N. Y., Nov. 15.—Mrs. Gertrude Gerstenberg Guerrier was charged with the murder of her first and second husbands, and her son, Lester, seventeen, was charged with the murder of his stepfather when they were arraigned before Justice of the Peace Mansfield yesterday. Both pleaded not guilty and are held at Catekill for the Grand Jury.

Emil Gerstenberg, the first husband, died four years ago, when Lester and his sister, Gladys, put poison provided by their mother in a bottle of root beer which their father carried with him, according to confessions signed by the boy and his sister, Michael Guerrier, the second husband, was shot while hunting near New Baltimore a few years ago.

ARGO.

PANTOMIME

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"Doesn't dress," I suggested,

"play an important part in romance?"

"No!" exclaimed Mile. Sorel, with a shrug of her shapely shoulders.

"The mass of men," she continued, "with a trace of impatience—'what do they know of how a woman dresses?' Nothing! We dress for the most part for women; they are the true connoisseurs."

"Although, if a woman have the good fortune to be loved by a man of taste and intelligence, let her dress to please his eyes. He will understand and appreciate. And, after all"—Mile. Sorel lifted a delicate eyebrow—"the other men don't matter!"

"I know you'll laugh," I said, "nevertheless, what do you think of the criticism so often made of woman's dress to-day—that it is immodest and reveals too much?"

Sorel did smile, with eyes as well as lips. Then she said sweetly:

"On a beautiful woman there is nothing that is not modest. On an ugly woman—everything may be immodest!"

Lady Mary Garden, she says, "the short skirt for business and the street—the long skirt for social functions and the evening."

"Won't you give us a hint as to the coming fashions, those we will be wearing six months from now?" I asked.

Cecile Sorel smiled. Negligently she lifted one shoulder, shook her beautifully poised head.

"I must create them," she murmured—"and I haven't bothered to do that, yet!"

Three families were driven to the street to-day and Dr. Abraham Steiner, who conducts an optician shop at No. 29 Broadway, Williamsburg, was severely burned when fire followed the explosion of a small gasoline tank in his shop this morning. The fire gutted the shop causing damage of about \$5,000.

Dr. Steiner was engaged in making repairs when the explosion occurred. He attempted to beat out the flames and was burned about the hands and face. He rushed to the street and summoned a policeman, who turned in a fire alarm. Meanwhile, occupants of the two floors above the store were roused and rushed to the street.

The fire was confined to the shop. An ambulance was summoned from St. John's Hospital and Dr. Steiner was taken to the hospital.

Sorel, Famous Actress and Best Dressed Woman, Says Personality Should Decree Feminine Attire To Please Own Sex as Other Is Unappreciative

Woman Who Creates Style Tells Why Fashions Are of the First Importance

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"DRESS," said Cecile Sorel, leading actress of the Comedie Francaise and for thirty years the world's best dressed woman, "is of importance to woman in this: it creates the first impression of her personality. Through it, she makes her debut to the world. It is the surface of herself—and so many people in life never penetrate below surfaces!"

"Before a woman speaks a single word, before she smiles, even, her dress is saying something pleasant or unpleasant to the beholder. Dress is to the woman what decorations are to the apartment: the basis of the first judgment of all comers. Later, one discovers the comforts, the virtues. In the first glance one sees only—the dress."

Mile. Sorel sat in front of her dressing table, in her suite at the Hotel Ritz-Carlton, daintily applying the last nuances of perfection to a complexion which already seemed a work of art. She wore a simple frock of black charmeuse, the points of the sleeves falling just below the elbow, the round neck accentuating the smooth whiteness of the wearer's throat. Yes, the dress was simple—but with that simplicity of cunning drapery which one sees only on certain great classical statues and in the creations of French dressmakers.

A rope of huge pearls hung below Cecile Sorel's round, supple waist, and a pearl as big as any in the necklace hung from each ear. Under the high-crowned black hat, with its swirl of feathers at one side, showed the tawny gold of her hair. Her eyes are big and blue and expressive; her nose, high-bridged and subtly cut; her mouth a scarlet, smiling line, with two rows of flawless, appearing teeth behind it.

She is the grand type of beauty, the modern Diane de Poitiers; and it is easy to see, even to-day, when Sorel admits to more than fifty birthdays, how for years she has ruled the fickle hearts of Paris. For there are wit and vivacity in her face, as well as classical features and artistic coloring.

A great beauty, a great actress, and hailed everywhere as the world's best-dressed woman! It was on the third of these counts that I asked her what, in her opinion, dress can do for women. Her first purpose she expressed in the paragraphs beginning this story.

"Dress," she continued, marking the points daintily with the long, slender fingers that remind me of the hands in Burne-Jones' 'Vampire,' 'when it is combined with intelligence and animation, may make the ugly woman an attractive one. Likewise, it may turn the merely

pretty woman into a beauty, and the beauty into an irresistible enchantress!"

"There are two sorts of dress; that which one wears when one goes to one's business and that which one wears when one goes out as a woman."

In the business world, intelligence is of supreme importance, and dress should never detract from the attention to be paid to it. The rule for business dress, for a woman, should be simplicity, simplicity and again simplicity. All that is neat, trim, fresh, quiet, well kept—that is the costume for her.

"But when this woman goes into the other world—ah, then it is a different matter!"

And at this point Cecile Sorel expressed her belief that beautiful dress is, primarily, a matter of the right thing in reincarnation. "I believe in reincarnation," she told me, her blue eyes sparkling. "And I believe, first of all, instead of studying the fashion, a woman should study herself—something few women do. She should decide of what type she is a reincarnation—the classic Greek, the Egyptian, the woman of the Renaissance, perhaps the barbaric woman. Then let her dress to suit her type. So she will dress beautifully."

"But she will not dress in the fashion," I suggested.

"Do not follow the fashion—create it!" exclaimed Mile. Sorel, magnificently.

"That is what I do," she continued. "I never wear a thing because I see others wearing it. The dressmakers, the milliners of Paris, study me, evolve for me. They came to me before I went to America in order to design for me their very best to take overseas."

"I asked Mile. Sorel how she liked the dress of American women."

"I have not been in this country long enough to see many of them," she replied, "but those I have met abroad seem to me very smart, very well-dressed, very chic."

"Doesn't dress," I suggested,

"play an important part in romance?"

"No!" exclaimed Mile. Sorel, with a shrug of her shapely shoulders.

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WEARING ONE OF THE LATEST EVENING DRESSES.

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BROOKLYN BOY, 14, CAUGHT SETTING BLAZE IN SUBWAY

Drops Lighted Match in Pile
of Papers; Grabbed by
Ticket Seller.

The Brooklyn police to-day are holding a fourteen-year-old boy who says he has started many blazes recently in Manhattan and the Brownsville section of Brooklyn "to see the engines go." There is no record of the only two Manhattan fires he specified, and the authorities think he may be romancing as to some of his story.

George Epstein, in the ticket booth of the Interborough subway station at Borough Hall, Brooklyn, smelled smoke at 2:30 A. M. to-day and found a fire in a pile of newspapers back of the newsstand on the platform. No one was in sight when he put it out with a hand extinguisher, but he was suspicious and instead of returning to his booth got behind a pillar.

In a few minutes he saw a boy emerge from behind another pillar, go over to the newsstand and throw a lighted match into another stack of papers back of the stand. He seized the boy, carried him to the street, and turned him over to Policeman O'Leary of the 3rd Precinct Station. Then he went back and extinguished the second blaze.

At Brooklyn Headquarters the prisoner described himself as Julius Grossman, fourteen, of No. 371 Sackman Street, Brownsville section of Brooklyn. According to the police, he said he liked to see the fire engines in action, and had set many fires in Manhattan as well as in Brownsville. Fire Marshal Brophy was notified and went to question the boy.

He told the Fire Marshal that when he started a fire he usually sent in the alarm himself. It was thought he might know something of the blazes started in baby carriages in Manhattan, but when asked if he had set any of them he denied it.

He declared he started a fire in an apartment house in 17th Street, Manhattan, and in the Broadway subway station in 127th Street last Sunday night. When asked if anyone had been killed or hurt in any of the blazes he set he replied that no one had been killed, but four women had been hurt in the 17th Street apartment house fire Sunday. The police have no record of either of these.

AGED WOMAN SAVED IN EAST ORANGE FIRE

Carried Unconscious Down Ladder—
Four Families Flee Blaze.

Two Fire Captains carried Mrs. Rebecca Minkowitz, an elderly woman, down a ladder from the third floor of the building at Nos. 17-19 Washington Place, East Orange, N. J., early to-day, after she had been overcome by smoke while the building was burning.

Four families, including fourteen persons, living on the upper two floors of the building got out almost quickly after the fire was discovered, except Mrs. Minkowitz. When she was missed Fire Capt. Charles McInley and Samuel Cohen found her overcome in an inner bedroom. They carried her down a ladder to the street, where she was revived.

The building was destroyed with a loss of more than \$10,000.

World Dry by 1930, Bone Dry in 1940 New W. C. T. U. President Asserts

First Strong Drink Will Go, She Says, and Rigid Laws Will Follow—Campaign of Education Planned.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15.—"The world will be virtually dry by 1930 and bone-dry by 1940," Miss Anna A. Gordon, newly elected President of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, predicted today.

"We are rapidly steering toward world temperance. Two-thirds of the nations of the world are now seriously considering Prohibition and several will vote for dry legislation before 1924."

In outlining the program for drying up the world, Miss Gordon said the schedule would be as follows: Uruguay, 1924; Argentina, 1924; Chile, 1925; Austria, 1925; Denmark, 1925; Germany, 1925; Great Britain, 1925; France, 1925; Japan, 1925; Brazil, 1925; Africa, 1925; Mexico, 1925; Italy, 1925; Spain, 1925; China, 1925; and the United States, 1925.

"Prohibition will come in countries by enactment of laws prohibiting strong spirit drinks; they will be won, for right temperance will follow," said Miss Gordon. "We plan to begin our new war against intoxicating liquors by teaching the younger generation of the world the scientific truth about alcohol. Temperance instruction will be given in classrooms of every public school throughout the world."

"Literature will be distributed to make the truth about the benefits of American Prohibition known and to show that elimination of intoxicating liquors lowers the death rate of countries. After the educational program is launched, the World's W. C. T. U. will extend its organization to the isolated regions of the globe, new groups will be organized to cooperate and all will fight toward the same end."

"England will be the first big country to go dry and others will follow the temperance program as soon as they are taught the economic value of Prohibition. White ribbon armies will be sent to South America, Japan, China, and India, for our strongest work is needed in these countries."

"The first big gun in the new war to annihilate the liquor traffic from the face of the earth will be fired next Tuesday, when the World League Against Alcoholism meets in Toronto, Canada."

GASOLINE EXPLOSION BADLY BURNS OPTICIAN

Three Families Driven to Street as
Fire Guts Shop.

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The fire was confined to the shop. An ambulance was summoned from St. John's Hospital and Dr. Steiner was taken to the hospital.

DUMP RUM CARGO IN RIVER AS SHIPS AT PIERS RAIDED

Agents Seize 420 Quarts in
Night Foray—Scuffle
Aboard Princess May.

Special Customs Agents MacAdam, St